

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. IV.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1882.

NO. 32.

THE AVALANCHE.

REPUBLICAN.

Published every Thursday, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

O. PALMER,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

FOR ONE YEAR, \$2.00
FOR SIX MONTHS, \$1.25
FOR THREE MONTHS, .75

Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette
Rail Road.

Pioneer East and West Line

Through the Upper Peninsula of
Michigan
240 Miles Shorter and 12 hours quicker
than any other line between
Southern Michigan and
Points East and South
and the Iron Range
per Detroit.

GOING EAST
Leave Marquette 11:00 a.m.
do Mackinac 11:30 a.m.
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do Ontonagon 12:30 p.m.
do Ishpeming 1:00 p.m.
do Marquette 1:30 p.m.
GOING WEST
Leave Sault Ste. Marie 10:00 a.m.
do Marquette 10:30 a.m.
do Mackinac 11:00 a.m.
do Ontonagon 11:30 a.m.
do Ishpeming 12:00 p.m.
do Marquette 12:30 p.m.

Connections are made at Sault Ste. Marie
with the New England Transportation Co.
for Montreal, Quebec, and all points
in Canada.
At Marquette with the Marquette & Ontonagon
Railroad for the Iron Range and
all points in Michigan and the East.

Through tickets on sale at Marquette
for all points in the Upper Peninsula.
Apply to the office of General Ticket Agent,
J. H. McEwen, Gen'l Agent, Marquette, Mich.
T. C. MILLIGAN, Gen'l Agent, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

SHIPPING ORDERS PROMPTLY
FILLED.

WISE people are always on
the lookout for chances
to increase their
earnings, and in time
become wealthy; those who do not
improve their opportunities remain in
poverty. We offer a great chance to
make money. We want young men,
women, boys and girls to work for us
right in their own localities. Any one
can do the work properly from the first
start. The business will pay more than
ten times ordinary wages. Expensive
outfit furnished free. No one who en-
gages fails to make money rapidly. You
can devote your whole time to the work
or only your spare moments. Full in-
formation and all that is needed, send
stamp, Maine, nov30y1

WRIGHT & DAVIS,
(WRIGHTS LAKES)

Are now prepared to furnish all
grades of

FLOORING,
SIDING,
CEILING,
BATTENS,
Mouldings,

And Lumber dressed and of
sides. Also rough, of any
and quality.

RICH FARMING LANDS FOR
SALE!

The Lands of the Jackson, Lansing and
Saginaw Railroad Company are
now offered for sale.

LOW PRICES AND ON LONG TIME

Saginaw river nearly to
the Straits of Macki-
now and contain
large tracts of
farming
lands
good
as can
be found in any
part of the United
States, are well tim-
bered with hard-wood
maple, beech, elm, oak, etc.
and well adapted to Grain, Stock
and Fruit growing. Soil, black sandy
LOAM AND

ABUNDING IN SPRINGS OF THE
PUREST WATER.
PRICE OF

Farming Lands from
\$2.50 to \$6.00
Per Acre.

Send for illustrated pamphlet full of
facts and figures.

Address O. M. BARNES,
Land Commissioner, Lansing, Mich

MILLINERY AND
FANCY GOODS.

Mrs. T. W. Mitchell has purchased
her Fall Stock of Millinery and
Fancy Goods, which she will sell
at the lowest possible prices.

The
Ladies of
Grayling and
vicinity are respect-
fully invited to call and
examine her goods and secure
PRICES.

Remember the
Hagans Hardware
Store, Grayling, Mich.

Repairing a

THE INDEPENDENT.

The INDEPENDENT needs only to be
better known to add to its already
large list of friends. It has been pub-
lished for 35 years and has acquired a
world-wide reputation as the best re-
ligious and literary newspaper.
The Independent is not denomi-
national. Its creed and field are broader
than any sect. As a Christian journal
its aim is to strengthen and extend
evangelical religion and to defend it
against the attacks of Materialism,
Atheism, and unbelief. It is free to
approve or criticize in any of the de-
nominations whatever it believes is de-
signed to advance or hinder the pro-
gress of the Gospel of Christ.
In civil and political affairs The In-
dependent will contend for sound ideas
and principles. It fought against slav-
ery and the iniquitous system of the
United States. It is now fight-
ing against Mormonism. It believes in
the reform of the civil service and
tariff, in the purification of politics
and in cheaper postage, and will main-
tain those principles which the highest
ethics and best intelligence requires.
The Independent is designed to suit
all tastes and wants. We provide week-
ly stories by the best magazine writers,
and the leading poets of America
and England. (we first published in
America Tennyson's last poem, and
for others who look especially for in-
struction, whether in religious, litera-
ry, educational, philosophical, or sci-
entific articles, we furnish what no other
periodical does or can. We pay
large prices to obtain the most emi-
nent writers. Besides the editorials
here are 22 distinct departments, edited
by 24 specialists, which includes
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nality, Ministerial Register, Hygienic
Notes, School and College, Literature,
Religious Intelligence, Missions, Sun-
day School, News of the Week, Fi-
nance, Commerce, Insurance, Stories,
Puzzles, Selections, and Agriculture.
32 pages in all.
We will report in full Rev. Joseph
Cook's celebrated Boston Monday Lec-
tures, which will begin in January.
Mr. Cook has just returned from a two
years trip round the world, and his
lectures this winter will demand great
attention than ever.
OUR NEW TERMS FOR 1883.
One subscription one year, \$3.00
One subscription two years, \$5.00
One subscription five years, \$10.00
These reduced prices (\$2 per annum
in clubs of five or more) are very much
lower than any of the standard reli-
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Is in full blast and you can all be
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Dressed Lumber,

At as low prices as can be afforded

CUSTOM WORK

Promptly attended to and satisfac-
tion guaranteed. Steam dry kiln in
connection.

SHIPPING ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

WISE

people are always on
the lookout for chances
to increase their
earnings, and in time
become wealthy; those who do not
improve their opportunities remain in
poverty. We offer a great chance to
make money. We want young men,
women, boys and girls to work for us
right in their own localities. Any one
can do the work properly from the first
start. The business will pay more than
ten times ordinary wages. Expensive
outfit furnished free. No one who en-
gages fails to make money rapidly. You
can devote your whole time to the work
or only your spare moments. Full in-
formation and all that is needed, send
stamp, Maine, nov30y1

Who Wants A FARM CHEAP??

500,000 Acres

RICH FARMING LANDS FOR SALE!

The Lands of the Jackson, Lansing and
Saginaw Railroad Company are
now offered for sale.

LOW PRICES AND ON LONG TIME

Saginaw river nearly to
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and well adapted to Grain, Stock
and Fruit growing. Soil, black sandy
LOAM AND

ABUNDING IN SPRINGS OF THE PUREST WATER. PRICE OF

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The
Ladies of
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vicinity are respect-
fully invited to call and
examine her goods and secure
PRICES.

Remember the
Hagans Hardware
Store, Grayling, Mich.

Repairing a

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S
IRON BITTERS. In the
Winter it strengthens and
warms the system; in the
Spring it enriches the blood
and conquers disease; in the
Summer it gives tone to the
nerves and digestive organs;
in the Fall it enables the
system to stand the shock
of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be
so surely prevented as by
keeping the system in per-
fect condition. BROWN'S
IRON BITTERS ensures per-
fect health through the
changing seasons; it disarms
the danger from impure
water and miasmatic air,
and it prevents Consump-
tion, Kidney and Liver Dis-
ease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the
well-known firm of H. S.
Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le
Droit Building, Washing-
ton, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th,
1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure
in stating that I have used
Brown's Iron Bitters for mal-
aria and nervous troubles,
caused by overwork, with
excellent results.

Beware of imitations.
TERS, and insist on having
it. Don't be imposed on
with something recom-
mended as "just as good."
The genuine is made only
by the Brown Chemical Co.,
Baltimore, Md.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

Santa Claus' Headquarters.

This Patron Saint has left his Stock
at the

Post Office,

To be distributed to the citizens of
Grayling and vicinity, comprising
Gifts suitable for all, among
which are

TOILET CASES,
TOILET BOXES,
PORTE-MONIES,
CARD FRAMES,
CABINET FRAMES,
MANTLE ORNAMENTS,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
BIBLES OF ALL STYLES.

From a small Pocket Edition to the
Magnificent Illustrated Family Bi-
ble. Hundreds of articles,
useful and ornamental.
Call and make your selections
early.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at East Saginaw
November 20th, 1882
Notice is hereby given that the following named
settler has filed notice of his intention to make
final proof in support of his claim, and that said
proof will be made before the County Clerk of
Crawford county at Grayling, on the 2nd day of
January, 1883, viz: Edward E. Kuck, of Crawford
Co. Mich. for the N. 3/4 of E. 1/4 of Sec. 20, T. 25 N.,
R. 2 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his
continuous residence upon, and cultivation of,
said land, viz:
William Woodburn of Pershley, P. O., Delos
Holly of Pershley, P. O., G. M. F. Davis of
Grayling, P. O., Gen. Hall of Grayling, P. O.,
D. W. C. DOUGHTY, Register.

NOTICE

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE
Read City, Mich., November 24th, 1882.
Notice is hereby given that the following named
settler has filed notice of his intention to make
final proof in support of his claim, and that said
proof will be made before the County Clerk of
Crawford county at Grayling, on the 2nd day of
January, 1883, viz: Alfred A. Tennant against Warren C. Smith for
abandoning his homestead entry No. 847, dated
October 21st 1881, upon the E. 1/4 of Sec. 24, T. 25 N.,
R. 2 W. in Crawford county, Mich.
Township 25 N. R. 2 W. in Crawford county, Mich.
with a view to the cancellation of said en-
try; the said parties are hereby summoned to
appear at this office on the 24th day of January,
1883, at 12 o'clock m., to respond and furnish tes-
timony concerning said alleged abandonment.

EDWARD STEVENSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Read City, Mich.,
Nov. 24th, 1882.
Notice is hereby given that the following named
settler has filed notice of his intention to make
final proof in support of his claim, and that said
proof will be made before the County Clerk of
Crawford county at Grayling, on the 2nd day of
January, 1883, viz: James G. Marsh of Grayling, P. O., and Perry Ostrander of
Grayling, P. O., and Edward Grayling of Grayling,
P. O.

EDWARD STEVENSON, Register.

THE SENATORSHIP.

It would be amusing if it were not
disgraceful to read the comments of the
State press in regard to the election of
United States Senator to succeed Hon.
T. W. Ferry, whose term of office ex-
pires with the present term.

The so-called "organs" of Messrs.
Ferry and Hubbell, whom they con-
sider the principals in the contest,
seem to have lost their ordinary intel-
ligence and content themselves with
filling their columns with bitter invec-
tive and vituperation toward the can-
didate they oppose and laudation of
their favorite.

Do the gentlemen imagine that such
a course will have any effect on the
legislature just elected, unless it be to
place them squarely in opposition to
both the gentlemen, as parties to these
trades which are a disgrace to Ameri-
can journalism and to the American
people?

Do these editors imagine that the
members whose votes will elect the
Senator have given no thought to the
subject—that they know nothing of the
work which has been done by the two
gentlemen whose cause they so feverishly
clamor or oppose?

Do they think the State legislature
knows nothing of the needs of the
of the hour, and are entirely un-
acquainted with the people of Michi-
gan who, if called to Senatorial ser-
vice, would represent the will of their
constituents?

Do they wonder that these gentle-
men have any mind of their own and
belief in political virtue, or if they are
personally subject to political "bosses,"
whose will is law and whose political
principles are bounded by the one
word, self?

And in the midst of their terrible
cries of falsehood and wrong toward
the other side, does not the people
know, if their opponent should be
elected, those who now howl the loudest
would be among the first to come
whining around for crumbs that will
fall from the political table?

In the pursuit of the street, "Give
us a rest," for without doubt the peo-
ple of Michigan will be satisfied with
the action of the representatives of
their choice, who, if thought best, af-
ter full consideration, may decide to
return Mr. Ferry, or to place in his
chair Hon. Jay A. Hubbell, or select
some other gentleman for the position.
Be the decision what it may, we have
faith in the honor and integrity of the
Republicans of the State and fear not
for the final result.

ILL-TIMED ADVICE.

Friend DeLand, of the Saginaw
Herald, and a few other Republican
editors who might be mentioned, are
allowing personal spite to get the bet-
ter of their reason in their discussion
of the Senatorial question, and are
paying the way for a bitter factional
fight. The condition of the Republi-
can party in New York and Pennsylv-
ania ought to be a sufficient warning,
so far as dissections are concerned, but
there are a few persons who cannot
profit by the experience of others, and
are never satisfied until they and their
friends are dashed about in a leaky
boat on the same kind of tempest-
tossed sea.

It is not the purpose of the Republi-
can to specially notice the columns of
bitterness which have already been
launched, and are but the off-shoots of
the disgraceful attack which appeared
in the bogus Grand Army Journal
against one of Michigan's Senators
some months ago; but there is one as-
sertion which needs to be denied. It
is claimed that Gov. Jerome's defeat
was compassed by the treachery of
Senator Ferry and his followers. The
Republican does not yield the palm to
any journal in Michigan for staunch
support to Gov. Jerome, and no men
in the State felt more keenly the de-
feat of this upright and capable official
than its editors, yet it is but justice to
say that Michigan's senior Senator and
his friends were not responsible for the
causes which made Josiah W. Begole
Governor of Michigan. In fact, we
know that some of Senator Ferry's
most zealous supporters left nothing
undone to bring about Gov. Jerome's
election.

Again we say, shun personalities.—
The advice given to Republican mem-
bers of the Michigan legislature to not
go into caucuses, is also ill-timed, and
editor without selfish ends to gratify
will be found advocating such a course.
To raise a sweeping outcry against cau-
suses is as foolish as to denounce
schools and churches because of their
shortcomings. We are commanded to
judge of things by their fruits, and as
Michigan has been one of the most eco-
nomically and best governed States in
the Union while electing legislatures
and State county and town officers
from her foundation by "caucuses" nomi-
nations, the general result of this sys-

MAIN J. CONNINE.

Attorney at Law,
GRAYLING, MICH.

W. A. MASTERS, NOTARY PUBLIC—Con-
tracting, Willing to make Deeds
Contracts, Mortgages, etc., etc.

J. Maurice Finn,
NOTARY PUBLIC, AND DEPUTY
Clerk and Register,
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

A. H. SWARTHOUDT,
ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Business in adjoining Counties solicited.—At
Real Estate, Insurance, & Collection Agt.
GRAYLING, MICH.

N. E. Britt,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Surveying in all of its branches, in-
cluding leveling, promptly attended to.
GRAYLING, MICH.

Michigan Central Railroad,
SAGINAW DIVISION.

Time Table—Jan. 1, 1882.
NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Bay City Ex.
Chicago, Leave	9:10 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Jackson	7:00 a.m.	4:35 p.m.
River Junction	7:25 a.m.	4:10 p.m.
Mason	7:55 a.m.	4:40 p.m.
Holt	8:07 a.m.	5:22 p.m.
Lansing	8:20 a.m.	5:35 p.m.
North Lansing	8:25 a.m.	5:40 p.m.
D. & M. Crossing	8:25 a.m.	6:38 p.m.
Wasson	9:28 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Chesaning	10:00 a.m.	7:30 p.m.
St. Charles	10:15 a.m.	7:45 p.m.
Paines	10:40 a.m.	8:23 p.m.
Saginaw City	11:05 a.m.	8:45 p.m.
North Saginaw	11:10 a.m.	8:49 p.m.
D. & P. M. Crossing	11:10 a.m.	8:49 p.m.
Zilwaukee	11:20 a.m.	8:59 p.m.
West Bay City	11:45 a.m.	9:12 p.m.
Bay City, Arrive	11:55 a.m.	9:20 p.m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Bay City Ex.
Bay City, Leave	7:00 a.m.	5:23 p.m.
West Bay City	7:08 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
Zilwaukee	7:35 a.m.	6:05 p.m.
F. & P. M. Crossing	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m.
North Saginaw	7:48 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Saginaw City	7:58 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
Paines	8:10 a.m.	6:43 p.m.
St. Charles	8:30 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Chesaning	8:45 a.m.	7:30 p.m.
Owosso	9:20 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
D. & M. Crossing	9:23 a.m.	8:23 p.m.
North Lansing	10:25 a.m.	9:25 p.m.
Lansing	10:38 a.m.	9:35 p.m.
Holt	10:50 a.m.	9:50 p.m.
River Junction	11:20 a.m.	10:20 p.m.
Jackson	11:45 a.m.	10:45 p.m.
Chicago, Arrive	7:40 p.m.	7:30 a.m.

All trains on Saginaw Division daily
except Sundays. Connecting trains
leave Chicago 3 a.m. daily except Sun-
days, and 9 p.m. daily except Saturdays.
Wagner Sleeping Cars on night trains.

MACKINAW DIVISION.

NORTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Exp.	Freight.
Bay City	7:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
W. Bay City	7:05 a.m.	7:35 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Keweenaw	8:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
Terry's	8:10 a.m.	8:40 a.m.	9:10 a.m.
State Road	8:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.	9:15 a.m.
Pinecroft	9:10 a.m.	9:40 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
Brandsville	9:20 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
West Branch	11:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.
St. Helena	11:10 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	12:10 p.m.
Boscawen	11:15 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:15 p.m.
Cherry	1:07 a.m.	1:37 a.m.	2:07 a.m.
GRAYLING	1:15 a.m.	1:45 a.m.	2:15 a.m.
Grayling Lake	2:17 a.m.	2:47 a.m.	3:17 a.m.
Gaylord	2:27 a.m.	2:57 a.m.	3:27 a.m.
Yanderbilt	3:30 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Indian River	3:35 a.m.	4:05 a.m.	4:35 a.m.
Cheboygan	3:45 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:45 a.m.
Mackinaw City	6:00 a.m.	6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Exp.	Freight.
Mackinaw City	7:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
Cheboygan	8:10 a.m.	8:40 a.m.	9:10 a.m.
Indian River	9:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.
Yanderbilt	10:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
Grayling Lake	10:25 a.m.	10:55 a.m.	11:25 a.m.
GRAYLING	11:15 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:15 p.m.
Grayling Lake	12:17 p.m.	12:47 p.m.	1:17 p.m.
Gaylord	12:27 p.m.	12:57 p.m.	1:27 p.m.
Yanderbilt	1:30 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
Indian River	1:35 p.m.	2:05 p.m.	2:35 p.m.
Cheboygan	1:45 p.m.	2:15 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
Mackinaw City	6:00 a.m.	6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.

All trains daily except Sundays.

E. C. BROWN, Asst. General Supt.,
Jackson.

FRANK L. WHITNEY, Asst. Gen'l
Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

H. B. LEVYARD, Gen. Mgr. Detroit.

O. W. RICHARDS, Gen. Pass. and
Ticket Agt., Chicago.

W. C. VAUGHAN, Supt., Mackinaw.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BABY'S PORTRAIT.

BY CLEMENT M. A. WINSLOW.

Where will the baby's picture be?
Who will these dainty dimples see?
P. In the air,
Chirched with care,
Up in some garret tossed aside,
No one to gaze with love and pride,
Name never told,
Cobwebbed and rusty, rusty and old,
There shall it mold?

A-let these tears—
Tears and tears—
Some little child find that face,
Full of all tender beauty and grace,
And recall say—
That far-off day—
Say to some mother young and fair,
Seeking her darling on the stair,
"Oh, mamma, see!
Who can this dear little baby be—
So pretty, like me?"

Nothing but dust—
Dust to dust!
"Look, what a pretty old dress so fine,
Such funny feet as I wear like mine!"
The mother will sigh,
And softly reply:
"Ah, my precious, we do not know;
Some little one out of the long ago;
For years have fled,
Since mother love wrought the dross of red,
And all are dead!"

Sill, we trust—
Treat and trust—
And dream and flutter for a day,
As if we had so long to stay;
And laugh and weep,
And treasure keep;
And have loved pictures on the wall,
Though time shall surely cover all.
But once on them,
Mother and child, grown wondrous fair,
What shall we care?

A CHRISTMAS IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

Christmas is a delightful season in Christian lands, especially when the balance of presents and dinners is in one's favor, and the tin-horn cheer among the children has been a failure. Very different is Christmas in heathen lands, where the uses of the stockings are unknown, and Christmas-trees are hung with unfortunate travelers and unappreciated missionaries instead of glittering and showy presents. Think of Christmas in the region of the North pole, where the night lasts for six months, so that even the ablest of the Esquimaux cannot distinguish Christmas eve from Thanksgiving night, nor Christmas morning from Washington's birthday or Decoration day! Even more depressing is Christmas in Central Africa, as a distinguished English traveler once discovered to his mingled sorrow and danger.

The traveler was a good and noble man. He was engaged in discovering fresh lakes, new kinds of cannibals and original sources of the Nile in the to do good to the human race, and to prove that the maps made by other travelers were all wrong. He had been three years in the Dark Continent, and, having suffered immensely from fever, starvation, the rude embraces of lions and elephants, the bites of deadly serpents and the cruelties of native Kings, was nearly worn out. He arrived late one afternoon on the shore of a mighty lake, which no other white man had ever seen, and which was at least 500 miles distant from any of the various localities in which European map-makers had previously placed it. He lay down under the shadow of the trees, faint with all the various things that predispose a man to be faint in Central Africa, but exulting in the thought that he would compel the map-makers to place Lake Mjambwe where he wanted it, and not where they selfishly imagined it would present the most picturesque appearance. Suddenly he remembered that it was the 24th of December, and that Christmas-eve would naturally arrive in the course of the next two hours. The thought saddened him. He glanced at his bare feet—his supply of stockings had long since given out—and he thought of the happy homes in England, where the children were preparing to hang up their mothers' largest stockings, while he must spend the blessed Christmas season among savage heathen and untrained animals. He felt at that moment that he would give his new lake for an hour in his English home, and he covered his face with his hands and sobbed himself asleep.

When he awoke it was broad daylight. The words were vocal with parrots who incessantly remarked, "Polly wants a cracker," and ostriches and other tropical birds, each singing at the top of its voice. On the bosom of the lake floated immense native canoes bearing parties of excursionists, the music of whose accordions and banjos came over the water to the weary traveler. He was hungry, and felt in his pockets for his quinine pills, but they were all gone. He tried to rise to his feet, but he was too weak and rheumatic to rise without help, so he sank back, murmuring, "This 'ard, 'ard indeed, to die on Christmas, among the 'eathen."

The sound of women's voices roused him. Three native women, clad only in the "setes" and "pombo" worn by their sex in that part of Africa, emerged from the forest on their way to draw water from the lake. They saw the traveler, and one of them, moved with compassion, sang in a low, mournful voice: "The poor white trash done come to Africa. He hasn't no mother to fry hominy for him, nor no wife to send to the store with a jug."

Enfeebled as he was the traveler knew that this was wrong, for he had

read "Mingo Park's Travels," and he could not help remarking: "You women can't sing that song as it ought to be sung."

"Sing it yourself, then," retorted the singer in a cold, heartless way, and thereupon the women passed on, and left the wretched white man to perish.

The cruelty of the women made the traveler so indignant that he resolved to make one tremendous effort for life. He managed to rise, after painful exertions and the use of many scientific terms, and hobbled slowly toward a native village about a quarter of a mile away. He had scarcely reached it when he was seized by two gigantic cannibals and dragged to the King's palace, where he hoped that either death or breakfast, he did not much care which, awaited him.

The palace consisted of one large room with an enormous throne extending entirely across one end of it. On this throne sat twelve native Kings in a row, each one with a musical instrument in his hand. The one who sat in the middle looked fiercely at the traveler, and demanded of his captors what was the charge against him.

"Poor white trash, Mr. Johnsing," briefly replied the largest of the two cannibals.

"Mr. Bones—I should say, prisoner," began the King, "what do you say for yourself?"

"I am a white man," replied the traveler, "but I haven't had any soap for years, so I plead hextenuating circumstances. Besides, I am 'ungry.' Will you not give me some breakfast?"

The King's face grew bright with rage for it could not get any darker than it was—and he turned to his brother Kings, and conversed with them rapidly in the Mjambwe tongue. They were evidently discussing the fate of the traveler, for presently the middle King cleared his throat and said:

"Prisoner, you have forfeited your life, but we are disposed to be merciful. You ought properly to be baked alive, and afterward eaten, but we shall pronounce a lighter sentence. You will listen attentively while we sing the opening chorus and the favorite plantation melodies, and you will guess every conundrum and laugh at every joke. Say 'I do not wisely, Brother Bones?'"

A unanimous "Yah! yah!" from the other Kings expressed their warm approval.

"No! no!" cried the travelers in an agony of fear. "Give me some little show. Burn me, if you will, but do not torture me on this 'oly Christmas morning with your awful songs and conundrums. I've heard them all at 'ome." And in his desperation the wretched man fell on his knees before the native King who had pronounced the dread sentence. That monarch, indignant beyond measure, raised his brow over the head. "The white earth seemed to reel, and the doomed white man became unconscious.

When he regained his senses he found himself sitting on the shore of the lake where he had sat the night before. A young man neatly dressed in European clothes stood before him, and remarked, in a graceful way, "Mr. Jones, I believe."

"And you are Mr. Smith, I deduce," replied the traveler. "Ave you got anything to eat with you?"

"The young man had been sent to find the traveler. He had with him all sorts of stores, including canned plum-pudding and boned turkey. As he drew the traveler's arm in his, and assisted him to the place where breakfast was awaiting them, he said, "I wish you a merry Christmas!"

It was the merriest Christmas the traveler had ever known, and when he returned to England with more new lakes and two private sources of the Nile, he said that all his honors could not give him back the delight which he had known during his last Christmas in Central Africa after awakening from his terrible dream of the twelve native Kings.—W. L. Alden, in Harper's Magazine.

THE GOOSE AND THE HARE.

A hare which was running away from pursuit came to a stream, and was hesitating about making the plunge, when a Goose alighted near him and inquired:

"Pray, what is the matter, to put you in such a tremble?"

"I am pursued by the dogs!"

"Oh! that's it? Well the dogs won't touch me."

"But they will soon devour my meat unless I cross the stream. Please give me a lift on your back."

"You should have been born with less legs and more wings," chuckled the Goose, and she flew away and left the Hare to get across as best he could.

A few days subsequently the Hare was crossing a meadow, when the Goose came running and fluttering and cried out:

"For mercy sake! aid me to escape!"

"What's the trouble with you?"

"I am pursued by a man who seeks my quills and feathers, and unless you help me away I am doomed."

"Oh! that's it? Well, I have no quills or feathers to lose!"

"But you will help me to get away?"

"You should have been born with less wings and more legs!" replied the Hare, and off he galloped.

Moral: It's a long lane which has no turn.

A NEBRASKA man, describing oysters in the shell, said: "They're an inside-out sort of thing, and the pits are the best part of them."

OLD STATIONERY.

Curious Facts Relating to Ancient Writing Materials.

(From Gentlemen's Magazine.)

Is it not strange in these days of cheap stationery to think of a time when both parchment and papyrus had become so rare and so exorbitantly expensive that both Greeks and Romans were in the habit of using a palimpsest, which was simply some old manuscript with the former writing erased? Thus countless works of authors now celebrated, and whose every word is held priceless in this nineteenth century, were ruthlessly destroyed by their contemporaries. Verily, those prophets lacked honor! Many were the expedients resorted to by the early scribes for the supply of writing materials. There was no scribbling paper whereupon to jot down trivial memoranda or accounts, but the heaps of broken pots and crockery of all sorts, which are so abundant in all Eastern towns, prove the first suggestion for such china tablets and slates as we now use, and bits of smooth stone or tiles were constantly used for this purpose, and remain to this day.

Fragments of ancient tiles thus scribbled on (such tiles as that whereon Ezekiel was commanded to portray the city of Jerusalem) have been found in many places. The island of Elephantine, on the Nile, is said to have furnished more than 100 specimens of these memoranda, which are now in various museums. One of these is a soldier's leave of absence, scribbled on a fragment of an old vase. How little those scribes and accountants foresaw the interest with which learned descendants of the barbarians of the isles would one day treasure their rough notes. Still quarter were the writing materials of the ancient Arabs, who, before the time of Mohammed, used to carve their annals on the shoulder-blades of sheep; these "sheep-bone chronicles" were strung together and thus preserved. At one white sheep's bones were replaced by sheep's skin, and the manufacture of parchment was brought to its perfection as to place it among the refinements of art. We hear of vellums that were tinted yellow, others white; others were dyed of a rich purple, and the writing thereon was in golden ink, with golden borders and many-colored decorations. These precious manuscripts were anointed with oil of cedar to preserve them from moths.

We hear of one such in which the name of Mohammed is adorned with garlands of tulips and carnations painted in vivid colors. Still more precious was silky paper of the Persians powdered with gold and silver dust, whereupon were painted rare illuminations, while the book was perfumed with attar of roses or essence of sandal-wood. Of the demand for writing materials, one may form some faint notion which records have been preserved, as having been collected by the Caliphs, both of the East and West, the former in Bagdad, the latter in Andalusia, where there were eighty great public libraries, beside that vast one at Cordova. We also hear of private libraries, such as that of a physician who declined an invitation from the Sultan of Bokhara, because the carriage of his books would have required 100 camels. If all the physicians of Bagdad were equally literary, the city would scarcely have contained their books, as we hear that medical brotherhood numbered 800 licensed practitioners.

ROTHSCHILD'S START.

Rothschild was the third son of a banker at Frankfurt. "There was not," he said, "room for us all in the city. I dealt in English goods. One great trader came there who had the market all to himself; he was quite the great gentleman, and did as a favor to him as the goods. Somehow I offended him; and he refused to show us his patterns. This was on Tuesday. I said to my father, 'I will go to England.' I could speak nothing but German. On Thursday I started. The nearer I got to England the cheaper goods were. As soon as I got to Manchester I laid out all my money, things were so cheap, and made a good profit. I soon found that there were three profits—on the raw material, the dyeing and the manufacturing. I said to the manufacturers: 'I will supply you with the material and dye, and you supply me with the manufactured goods.' So I got three profits instead of one, and I could sell goods cheaper than anybody. In a very short time I increased my £20,000 to more than £100,000.

"My success turned all on one maxim. I said I can do what another man can, and so I am a match for the man with the patterns, and all the rest of them. Another advantage I had—I was an off-hand man; I made a bargain at once. When I settled in London the East India Company had £900,000 of gold to sell. I went to the sale and bought all. I knew the Duke of Wellington must have it for the pay of his army in the Peninsula. I had bought a great many of his bills at a discount. The Government sent for me and said they must have it. When they got it, they didn't know how to get it to Portugal. I undertook all that, and sent it through France, and that was the best business I ever did."

UNTIMELY JEALOUSY.

A young man in an Illinois town stepped into a church door a moment one Sunday while the services were going on, and the smart minister saw him and shouted: "Go out, young man; she is not here." The young man was embarrassed for a moment, and then, remembering the several ministerial scandals that were in the courts, he said, loud enough for all to hear him: "Yes, she is, you old duffer; you have got her hid behind the organ, and you want to go home with her yourself!" The minister blushed and said the services would close by singing the doxology.—*Milwaukee Star.*

FROM "TALES FOR TODDLERS."

One evening Lucy's Young Man did not keep his engagement to come and help her hold down the sofa and she was very angry, because the Young Man generally brought along a box of Candy and Lucy could make it look like a box of Candy as easily as any Girl in Town.

So she sat down at the Piano and began to sing. After she had given the folks a Sample of "When the Roses Bloom Again," "Only a Pansy Flower," "Empty is the Cradle," and a few other Gems of Melody that would make a man feel like committing Murder, her father said that perhaps she had better Quit, as he didn't care about having the Patrol-Wagon making useless trips on such a cold night.

Lucy made no reply to this remark of her Father's, but only slammed the music down pretty hard, probably to show what she could do in case she should ever Get Real Hot. Then she began to play the Piano, starting in with the "Battle of Prague." When she had finished the piece her Papa went across the Room to where his eldest son was sitting and handed him Fifty Dollars.

"Why, Papa," said Lucy, "what are you giving James all that money for?"

"You brother, how me Fifty Dollars," he replied, "that you would Knock Out the Piano in the First Round, and I am giving up the Bundle."

Then Lucy began to cry, and said that her Father and Brother were Nasty Horrid Things. But they only laughed at her, and when she had gone up stairs her Papa said to James: "Let us open a small bottle."

Men are very Curious Creatures, children. They will frequently open a Small Bottle, and then go home and tell their Wives that times are too hard to buy a new Bonnet. But sometimes these men Lose Their Grip, and turn up about Thirteen or Fourteen o'clock at night, having had to Hire a Hack to get home in, and then somebody gets a Seal-skin Sackie.

I think it serves them Right. Don't you agree with me, children?—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE MANUFACTURE OF "BOY-KILLERS."

A correspondent of the Buffalo Courier, who has been visiting a cigarette factory in Richmond, describes the process of manufacture as follows: "Mounting to the third floor we were ushered into a room about fifty feet square, filled with boxes of tobacco, mostly from 15 to 20 years old, are busily at work. These girls are all rolling cigarettes of the brand known as 'Old Rip.' Each has a certain quantity of tobacco weighed out to her twice a day, for which she must return a certain number of cigarettes. The rapidity with which the girls turn out these boy-killers is something quite astonishing. The work is done entirely by hand. The papers used are placed on the table before them in packages of about 200, when by a bit of sleight of hand they are shoved or drawn one from the other, so as to leave a slight space at the edge of each sheet projecting from beneath the next one above it, like the blocks of a pyramid. A paste-brush drawn across these edges gums the whole package at one stroke. Then one paper being taken up at a time, a pinch of tobacco in front of the worker is dropped upon it; it is then whisked under a piece of linen paper about four inches square, one side of which is fast to the table; this is folded over the cigarette, and by one or two quick slidings back and forth of this paper beneath the operator's fingers the cigarette is formed. Some gum each one as it is formed. A good roller will make 2,000 per day. The girls are paid by the piece, making from \$2.50 to \$7 per week."

AN AUSTIN HOG RANCH.

Little Johnny Fizzlepot, on account of his mouth, has become the terror of his parents when company is invited to the house. One of the wealthiest and most fashionable ladies in Austin recently took tea at the Fizzlepot mansion. As Johnny had promised to behave himself like a Christian, he was permitted to grace the supper table with his presence. He sat opposite to the lady visitor, who could not help remarking that a quiet, well-behaved little boy he was. His parents were also much pleased that he had said or done nothing to bring them into disgrace, but they whistled before they were out of the woods. The meal was about to close.

"Do have something more," urged Mrs. Fizzlepot of the visitor, "do take another saucer of my peach preserves."

"Now, mamma, that ain't fair. When I ask to be helped twice to preserves, you always say I am a hog, and here you want this strange woman to take a third plate. That's no way to run a hog ranch."—*Texas Siftings.*

BOSTON TRAVELLER.

Those girls who break down in the public schools are not, usually, the ones who get up in the morning and make their own beds, dust their rooms, and help wash dishes.

This title of "Commodore" has been introduced into the German fleet. It will signify the commander of a station.

THE SQUIRREL AS A MOURNER.

An exchange contains this plea for the red squirrel: Don't kill them. When it comes to a mouse hunt, one squirrel is worth a posse of cats. A gentleman residing in the village of that name, which was infested with rats and mice a year ago, has since been completely cleared of them by squirrels. One day he saw a squirrel

WENT TOO FAR.

A tramp printer, while passing a drug-store, heard a gentleman remark to the druggist that he was the exact picture of Charles Dickens. The printer saw at a glance that the druggist was flattered, and immediately settled upon a plan by which he would be relieved of the painful necessity of "striking the bartender."

Pretty soon the printer returned, and stepping into the drug-store said to the proprietor:

"Excuse me, sir, for addressing you, but in passing your house I could not help but notice a striking resemblance between you and the late and famous Charles Dickens, whose manuscript I have many a time set up. The sight of your face in a moment turned upon me a flood of recollections in relation to the great novelist."

"Won't you be seated?" asked the druggist.

"No, I am in something of a hurry to get a pint of whisky for my sick sister."

"I have some very fine whisky here, sir."

"Yes, but as my finances are low, or rather exhausted, I am compelled to get it where I am known. Up the street here a gentleman credits me."

"I can let you have it on the same terms," said the druggist, smiling in recollection of his resemblance to Dickens. "I never have any misgivings in regard to a man whose face bears, as yours does, such indications of honesty."

The printer secured the whisky, and when he reached the "ranch," a squalid room where he lived with another printer and a shoemaker, he related his experience, when they all agreed that a rich mine had been discovered. For several days the first printer secured the whisky, and then the second went around and was struck with the resemblance. Finally the shoemaker's turn arrived. He was drilled carefully by the printers and cautioned, on account of his neglected literary training, not to make any ventures.

"Oh, I can hold it down," said the shoemaker. "Give me the bottle. I'll get the best he's got." He went to the store, and meeting the proprietor, said:

"Well, sir, it's mighty strange, but you are exactly like Dickson."

"Like whom, sir?"

"Dickson the bookbinder. Don't you know him?"

"No, sir; I don't."

"It's mighty strange. The boys have been coming around here for some time, talking to you about Dickson and getting the whisky, but when I come you don't know anything about it. Fill up this bottle anyhow, capen. I don't want the gang to guy me."

The druggist took the bottle, and, moving around among different jars, filled it, while a revengeful twinkle came into his eyes. When the shoemaker returned to the "ranch," the printers complimented him on his success, but shortly afterward, when they heaved and groaned in sudden and awful sickness, they cursed the druggist and his resemblance to the great master of London low-life description.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

WHERE DO THE HATS GO?

The question is asked about this time: What becomes of hats? One-half of the population, 25,000,000 of people, may change hats at this time. That leaves 25,000,000 new old hats to be added to countless millions of old old hats, tacked away in garrets, hung on rafters, thrust into broken windows to keep the rain out, and sent in charity boxes to the hat-deserted. It has been observed that when a box or barrel of clothing is wanted for a benevolent purpose, old hats are not lacking. An old dilapidated hat in a charity box is like a punched penny or a leather button in the contribution box—both help to fill and make a show, but neither are of much value.

At the close of a season or several seasons hat-dealers have a collection of out-of-style hats that are disposed of at the buyer's price. Large quantities of old hats, old in style only, are sold to Southern dealers. If one collection of put-by hats is sold in the same place the street-promenade must invite the sketching pencil of the artist in search of the grotesque. A tall man with a tall felt hat with a tapering crown, and a short man in the later saucer-hat, would be a notable sight in an Indian camp, where the best man, the boss dignitary, is satisfied with a silk hat smoothed the wrong way, and a blanket. Country dealers nearer than those in Southern cities are suspected of buying hats at the close of seasons in cities to begin their own seasons with the latest in hat styles.

As to straw hats, their usefulness is at an end when the season closes, unless it be a costly Manila or Panama. Some are repressed and whitened, and they seem to soil sooner and easier than when new. Such a hat is a eye-sore to a man. It is too good to put in a broken window, but not good enough to wear, and becomes in time a cat's cradle or a herb basket. Strange as it may seem, straw hats were sold as late as two weeks ago. They are not all put to flight till snow flies.—*Providence Journal.*

THE SQUIRREL AS A MOURNER.

An exchange contains this plea for the red squirrel: Don't kill them. When it comes to a mouse hunt, one squirrel is worth a posse of cats. A gentleman residing in the village of that name, which was infested with rats and mice a year ago, has since been completely cleared of them by squirrels. One day he saw a squirrel

on the trail of a large rat, fleeing for its life, and it is a common thing to see a squirrel with a mouse in its mouth. So don't kill these little animals that are springing from limb to limb and from tree to tree in the village to-day, but harbor them, and you will find a pleasure in their company.

TAIL SHOOTING.

"You talk about your shooting," said a member of the National Guard to a friend. "Well, I've seen some of the best practice I ever witnessed right in my armory."

"Nonsense," said his friend. "If you want to catch on to real tail shooting, just toddle out West. There are lots of men out there who could whip the American and English teams put together."

LONG AND SHORT.

A Scotch lawyer was so short in stature that it was necessary for him to stand on a stool when addressing the court.

PLEASANTEIES.

Two husband and wife find themselves engaged in argument by his wife instantly begins to out-roar her.

MANY London ladies crop their hair short. It is painfully evident that the married men in the city will soon lose their grip.

APPROPRIATE—The lah-dah cigarette smoking young man is referred to by the Cleveland Leader as "third-class male matter."

An exchange says: "Women seldom stop to think." True enough, but you might have added: "But they never fail to stop and talk."

A ROCHESTER girl gets out of bed at midnight, and goes to work sawing wood in the back yard. She's crazy; but so are at least a dozen young men—to marry her.

"Is your cough any easier?" said one of poor Hood's acquaintances, on calling to see how he was. "It should be," said the wit from his pillow, "I've been practicing all night."

It is asserted that the author of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" never rode in a conveyance. That is as it should be. We never saw a luncheon anywhere else but on foot.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

VIOLENT REMENT defines genius as "the power a man has to kindle his own fire." It is on a cold winter morning that a married man is most willing to acknowledge his lack of genius.—*Louell Citizen.*

THE people, says an exchange, expect a new departure, a new era. Bless you, son, they would be satisfied with an old era if it would bring good butter back again to 20 cents a pound.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

T. B. O. T. D. A. F. T. T. S. O. T. L. T. MERELY stands for the Toronto Branch of the Dominion Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic. It is a temperance society with an immoderate title.

"It may have been de intention at first for preachers to hab a disregard of money, but show me a preacher dat won't climb down often a sixteen-hand mule ter pick up a nickel in de road an' I'll split yer 1,000 rails fur nuthin'."

THE sting of a bee, it is said, when compared with the point of a fine needle under a powerful magnifying-glass, is scarcely discernible. But the trouble is that when a man gets a bee sting he forgets to compare it with a needle, hence it is always discernible and by a large majority.

A young Italian dispenser of dull-set strains was giving the inmates of a house on Lafayette street a taste of his quality, when the lady of the house opened the front door and imploringly exclaimed: "Oh, give us a rest!" "Don't know to rest, replied the embryo troubadour from the glorious Etruscan land, 'put I will play to first part' offer again once more!"

An old farmer came into the sanctum and stated that he had tried all sorts of reapers, but had never found one to suit him. He had heard, he said, of a reaper called "Death," and he believed that he would buy one if we could inform him where and by whom they were manufactured. When we told him that that particular kind was made no more, he breathed a sigh, then left.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

THERE was a social gathering at the Yergers mansion, when the conversation turned on literary matters, and the name of Edward Everett Hale was mentioned. "What does he do for a living?" asked Mrs. Yergers, who is not very well posted. "He is a literature," replied McGinnis, who loves to use big words that Mrs. Yergers cannot understand. "What's that?" "A man who makes books." "Well, I declare, what highfalutin' names they have got for things, nowadays. They used to call them tellers who made books book-binders, when I was a girl.—*Texas Siftings.*"

LONG AND SHORT.

A Scotch lawyer was so short in stature that it was necessary for him to stand on a stool when addressing the court.

"Well," said a wit, on seeing him thus elevated, "that is one way of rising at the bar."

Curran, the orator and wit, was once arguing a case involving ecclesiastical law. Noticing a very tall and slender lawyer behind him, who had studied for the church and then gone into the law, the wit said:

"I can refer your Lordship to a very high authority behind me, who was once intended for the church, though perhaps he was better fitted for the steeple."

HOOPS.

Twenty billion wooden hoops are used in the large packing establishments of the country for barrels alone. Now, a hoop-maker will make 150 hoops in a day of ten hours, twelve or fourteen feet lengths. An exceptionally good hoop-maker will produce 300 eight-foot in a day of ten hours, and after this has been done these hoops must be again finish-shaved by the cooper before he can note them, beryl the ends or drive them. A couple of Bostonians have invented a machine the production of which, stated within bounds, will be 20,000 eight-foot marketable hoops in ten hours.

DIAVO has a newspaper and a saloon under one management. This scheme possesses several advantages. "The editor can get his drinks at wholesale rates, and sink the money he makes on his saloon in filling a long-felt want with his newspaper.—*Norristown Herald.*"

F. BULOUGH.

A Peasant took great pains to sharpen up his Knife in anticipation of an opportunity to strike down a Doe which came every day to drink at a certain spring. As he crept through the Forest the Knife was accidentally thrust into his own leg. Dancing around with the pain, and angered at the sight of blood, the Peasant cried out:

"Base ingrate! You have stabbed me!"

"It is true that you have been stabbed," replied the Knife, "but had you not sharpened me for the purpose of drawing blood this would not have happened."

Moral: Lies and scandals sent out of the kitchen may come back home through the front door.

It is said that the State Capitol at Austin, Texas, will be larger than any building in this country, the national and New York State Capitol alone excepted.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

FOREIGN.

—Officials in Ireland report a probability of great distress this winter in the districts of Sligo, Mullingar, and Galway, through the short potato crop and lack of employment. Much destitution is apparent in West Clare and Connemara.

—The Dublin police claim to be on the track of the Phoenix Park assassins, and are hopeful of effecting their arrest.

—Telegram received at Cairo says the Sudan rebels were defeated with great loss, and the Pasha-Prophet taken prisoner.

—Detective Cox was fatally shot in the streets of Dublin by a man named Christopher Dowling. Detective Eastwood, pursuing the assassin and shot him in the head, arm and hand, and he is not expected to recover. It seems that a party of ten men had come out of a public house frequented by Fenians, when they commenced to fire on the officers.

—Just after the murder of Detective Cox, in Dublin, seven judges who had been dining together in a public house passed the spot, and the police now believe the assassins lay in wait for them. A man leaped from a car in Frederick street, Dublin, in broad daylight, and inflicted fatal wounds with a sword upon Dennis Finn, a juror in the case of a murderer recently executed. A ballist named Mellon, while serving a writ in Gardiner street, received a shot in the head. A mob fiercely attacked the Jervis Street Hospital, evidently with the object of removing Dolan, who killed Detective Cox, but the police scattered the rioters. Mr. Trevelyan stated in Parliament that the conflict between the police of Dublin and organized lawlessness seemed to have been inaugurated, and the Government would use all its resources to suppress disorder.

—A train on the North Sea coast railway fell through a bridge at Fyris, by which fourteen persons were killed and many injured.

—The French steamer Camborne was in collision in the English Channel, resulting in the drowning of fourteen persons.

—The river Rhine is higher than at any previous time within a century.

—After a protracted meeting of the Irish Privy Council, it was decided to place the city of Dublin under the operation of the curfew clause of the Repression act, empowering the arrest of suspicious persons found in the streets between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise.

FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

—The condition of the money market in New York inspired Secretary Folger to order the redemption of \$10,000,000 in bonds per week without reserve of interest.

—A commercial agency in New York reports 157 failures throughout the United States for the week ending Nov. 25.

—Great surprise was created in New York by the suspension of Charles V. Fells, who established himself in the ten trade forty years ago, and has now succumbed to liabilities of \$2,000,000.

—The wild speculation in petroleum has caused the financial ruin of many gamblers in the oil-producing product. The bubble forced the market up to an abnormal figure, where came a sudden drop, and of course, there was a crash. It is estimated that trading oil values collapsed to the extent of \$15,000,000 in one day. No such excitement has prevailed in the oil exchanges of Pittsburgh and Bradford in the last three or four weeks as ever before witnessed. It rivaled pandemonium.

—The Department of Agriculture at Washington reports that, by reason of a clerical error in the department, the estimate of the yield of wheat in the abstract of the Commissioners' report was 100,000,000 bushels too small. The estimated yield was 510,000,000 bushels, not 410,000,000.

—Twenty-five leading clearing-houses reported exchanges last week amounting to \$1,559,799,483, a large increase over the returns of the previous week, and in line with commercial prosperity throughout the country.

—It is proposed to hold a conference of bankers and bank officials in New York city shortly for the purpose of considering measures to relieve the existing financial stringency.

—Newman & Sons, a leading Milwaukee clothing firm, have made an assignment.

—H. A. Pitts & Sons, of Chicago, and Marshall & Sons, manufacturers of thrashing machines, have failed. Liabilities \$230,000.

—Kendall Brothers, of New York, who are sole dealers in paper, etc., have made an assignment to cover liabilities of \$200,000.

—Cornwall, Price & Co., paper dealers, of Detroit, have made an assignment.

—New York dispatches record the failure of Graham & Atkins, dry-goods dealers, with liabilities of \$150,000, and of Dodge & Sinclair, rubber goods men, who owe \$200,000.

—The Canadian Pacific Railroad Company has advanced its capital stock from \$15,000,000 to \$18,000,000.

LATEST NEWS.

—Disastrous floods are reported in Germany.

—Gen. Daniel Tyler died at New York, aged 83.

—The Jacksonville steel-mills, at Scranton, Pa., have shut down.

—The flood in the Rhine undermined a house at Dusseldorf, and fourteen persons were drowned.

—David Lee was hanged by a mob for hog stealing at Storrs Landing, Va.

—The New Orleans Grand Jury has indicted thirteen persons for election frauds.

—Israel D. Wager, a farmer living near Cleveland, was robbed of money and jewels of the value of \$24,000.

—At Chicago, a black desperado named A. J. Taylor assaulted another negro, and killed a white policeman who attempted to arrest him.

—In a carriage at North Newport, Maine, Charles C. Jewell killed Miss Nellie Priley and himself with a revolver.

—A fire at Quebec swept away property of the estimated value of \$150,000.

—The steamer Cedar Grove, from London, for Halifax and St. John, struck the rocks off Cape Canoe, and sank a short time afterward. A boat, containing among others, the captain, chief officer and a lady passenger, is missing, and is supposed to have been lost.

—In the play of "St. Simeon," at the Coliseum, in Cincinnati, Miss Von Bohren was killed by Frank I. Frayne, in attempting to shoot an apple from her head. In the progress of the play, the apple was thrown in place, and the fatal shot was fired.

—The remains of Dr. Theobald, of Allegheny City, were cremated in the LeMay furnace at Washington, Pa., in accordance with his dying request.

—Something of a sensation was caused in St. Louis by two young sons of Mrs. Nash, whose complexions are somewhat dark, being dismissed from a public school as being of the negro race. Mrs. Nash is going to contest the case in the courts.

—Gen. Hazen, Chief of the Signal Service Bureau, predicts that the current winter will be a mild one.

GENERAL.

—Hon. Lewis D. Campbell, ex-Minister to Mexico, and a former member of Congress from Ohio, died at his home in Hamilton, Ont.

—Thomas L. Talbot has been appointed Postmaster at Washington, vice Almyer, removed.

—Arvon Pearson, of Chicago, has been appointed to succeed Helm as Superintendent of the Congressional Record.

—George Ha. 6, of New York, was appointed Government Director of the Union Pacific road, to succeed ex-Senator Spencer.

FIRE AND CASUALTY.

—A fire in Quebec swept away Ross shoe factory and a residence adjoining, causing a loss of \$100,000.

—Mrs. James Ruddy, of Scranton, Pa., rescued five of her children from a burning house and lost her life in going back for a purse of gold.

—Three servants in Mrs. Lord's boarding-house, at Indianapolis, were burned to death by the destruction of the kitchen.

—The lower lake region was swept by a terrible storm on the 23rd and 24th of November, and many vessels were lost.

—Hale Forsyth, a coal miner at Bellevue, Pa., borrowed some dynamite at a quarry with which to kill fish. Ignorant of its power, he placed it in the oven in his kitchen. Soon afterward his house was blown to fragments, two children were killed and his wife was fatally injured.

—Three men attempted to cross the railway trestle at Uniontown, Pa., with a load of flour, when their mules balked. A passenger train came along, killing the men and utterly demolishing the wagon.

—An explosion of oil tank in the Brooklyn Company's works at Green Point, Long Island, started a fire that burned \$150,000 worth of property and caused the loss of two human lives.

—An extensive stove foundry of Bonnell, Duffy & Co., at Quincy, Ill., with a large amount of stock, was destroyed by fire, the loss aggregating \$100,000.

—Bittner & Lyndin's paper mill, Lancaster, Pa., was wiped out by fire. Loss \$145,000.

—The schooner Collingwood was wrecked during the recent gale on Lake Michigan, fifteen miles northeast of Milwaukee. The particulars of the disaster are thrilling in the extreme. Four of the crew, including the Captain, were lost. The center-hatch, which was partially causing the board to drop down its full length. The additional strain proved too much for the old craft, which went to pieces. The survivors were just struggling in the water, and some of them went down. The three survivors had a terrible experience upon a raft. One of them was rendered blind and insane, and died from the terrible exposure. They were rescued by the propeller Wisconsin, eight miles from Grand Haven.

—Three men were killed by a railroad collision at Newburg, N. Y.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

—The firm of Phelps, Dodge & Palmer, wholesale boot-and-shoe dealers in Chicago, has been robbed of \$40,000 worth of goods by a bold and powerful combination among the employees. Six traveling salesmen and seven clerks are known to be implicated.

—Col. John A. Cockerill, of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, will probably never be prosecuted for killing Col. A. W. Slayback, the Grand Jury having ignored the bill found against him.

—Frank James pleaded not guilty at Kansas City to two indictments for murder and robbery. The cases will be called for trial Jan. 2 next. The prisoner was well dressed, in good health, and quite at ease.

—John Mueller, of Pittsburgh, murdered his wife and then committed suicide.

—Dr. John D. M. Carr, an old medical practitioner of Chicago, is dead.

—Admiral Strong, retired, died at Columbia, S. C.

BRIEFS.

—Thurloe Weed was buried in Albany.

—Hon. Lot M. Morrill, of Maine, has abandoned office of regaining his health.

—Anti-Jewish riots at Oldenburg, Hungary, had to be suppressed by the military.

—Gillpatrick, the famous Southern jockey, is dead.

—Ex-Senator R. W. Rhet, of South Carolina, is dead.

—Dr. C. C. Cox, of Washington, will leave in a few days for Rome, Italy.

—Bishop Cinnamus, of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Hamilton, Ont., died in Florida.

—Ex-Congressman O. P. Snyder, of Arkansas, has passed from earth.

—Earthquake shook along the Welland canal.

—Hon. H. M. Eldridge, an old and leading Chicago lawyer, is dead.

—Engineer Melville will apply for a divorce.

—The Egyptian war cost England \$17,500,000.

—Jay Gould paid \$40,000 for an acre in Woodlawn cemetery, New York.

—Congressman-elect H. Brown, of Louisiana, died suddenly at Baton Rouge.

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A Half-Dollar Trial.

Mr. Ernest King, editor of the Fall River, Mass., Sun, thus discourses upon the merits of St. Jacobs Oil: "Suffering with rheumatic pains I was told by a friend to try a half-dollar trial. I bought a bottle and before it was half used the pain was gone. I had good cause to be thankful, and I can no longer."

DON'T BITE THAT WAY.

As the old man came crawling along he was hailed by a group in front of a Woodward avenue grocery, and when he halted one of them said:

"One's Billy, they say you were one of the pioneers of Michigan?"

"Yes, sir, I came to this State over sixty years ago."

"And you must have seen wild times?"

"Wild enough, I tell you. Nothing but wildness here then."

"It is said that you killed thirteen Indians during your first five years in the Territory?"

"Well, it was about that number, but I don't care to brag over the fact. Might have been a dozen more or a few less, but I guess thirteen is a good enough figure."

"And you were once chased by wolves?"

"I was. A pack of thirty or forty of the varmints chased me over a mile, and I came near being meat for them."

"Were you bitten?"

"Bless you, yes! I was bitten seven times on the right leg and five on the left."

"That's what I've been told, and I've been wanting to see you for a week or two. I want to see how the scar of a wolf's bite looks, and if you will show me one of the bites on either of your legs I will buy you a \$50 plug-bat."

The old man turned red in the face and swallowed a lump of something, and then, raising his crutch on high, he waved it around and shouted out:

"Go on with you, you gang of noodle-heads! Do you suppose I stopped and sat down on a log and gave those wolves a chance to make scars which would hang on for fifty-five years? Take your plug bats to Halifax, and don't you dare to stop me on the street again!"

—Detroit Free Press.

—Cov. C. W. Hendrick of the Forest Park Restaurant, St. Louis, Mo., was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE TROUBLE WITH THE STEWARD.

"Where is the old steward?" inquired a traveler as he stepped aboard an outgoing steamer, just previous to his departure.

"Oh, he was discharged some time ago," replied the Captain.

"Why, he seemed to be a first-class fellow," rejoined the first speaker; "why was he kicked out?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, he got too big for his breeches, and we bonned him," emphatically explained the Captain.

This conversation occurred within hearing of a bright-eyed, intelligent little girl, the daughter of one of the tourists on that steamer. Subsequently another passenger arrived, and after bestowing a casual glance around, said:

"I don't see the old steward; what has become of him?"

"I think he was discharged," volunteered a bystander.

"Do you know what for?"

"No, sir."

"I do," piped a small voice from the cabin door.

Looking around, the inquirer saw the smiling face of a little girl peeping out at him.

"Well, my dear," said he, "why was the steward discharged?"

"Oh, I don't like to tell," she bashfully replied.

"But I want to know," he persisted.

"Come, tell me, that's a good girl. What did they discharge him for?"

"Cause," she slowly answered, "cause his pants were too short!"

—Drake's Magazine.

CONVULSIONS PERSONAL.

When one has been sick for a long time with some low fever, such as typhoid or malaria, it is with a gladness feeling he leaves his bed and finds himself growing better. Every day he feels more and more like a new man. He is strong and healthy. In such cases a good strengthening tonic like Dr. Cassell's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla will help matters greatly. Ask your druggist to get it for you.

A GAY LOUCHARO.

"Look here, Billy," said a stern African parent, to his 11-year-old son, "I overheard you telling the neighbor's little girl that you were going to marry her. I've a great notion to tan your hide for you."

"Don't be scared, pa. I'm not going to marry her. That's what I tell all the young ladies that are mashed on me."

Kestucky has enough whisky on hand to supply a demand for what is known as "Kentucky whiskies" for five years. No danger of a short crop.

THE CONDUCTOR.

WINONA, Minn., Nov. 29, 1892.

"That being suffering with a severe cold for several days, was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper. Nov. 16 I met one of the Warren's agents on my train; he handed me a bottle of 'White Wine of the Sun' and after taking the first dose my hoarseness disappeared. In twenty-four hours my voice was quite clear and natural, and the cold nearly cured. It is the best remedy I ever saw."

Respectfully,

C. W. WARREN, Conductor, Chicago and Northwestern R. R.

ARRIVAL OF PAY AND BOUNTY.

To Union soldiers reported on rolls as deserters. Act of Aug. 7, 1892. Send stamps for blanks to BROADBENT & CO., 419 G Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Pension and Bounty claims a specialty.

Junco Thompson says the five men are always to be found in front. In favored progress, down he is in Texas. We have no idea that the remains were a front, and the five men came struggling along behind.

—Pittsburgh Siftings.

Money Made on Small Investments.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the detailed statement of profits made and paid customers of Fink's every month for the past thirteen months, by the Commission House of Fink & Meritt. This statement will be found in our general columns. This statement is a safe and profitable speculative investment, especially for those who desire to invest small amounts of money in a safe and profitable activity in the general commission business. They say that for past month the market, especially in the wheat pit, have been quiet and tame, yet their business shows a continued increase. They offer excellent facilities for any one desiring to operate in the general commission business, and for shippers of general goods on their own account. Their large warehouse, located at Nos. 21, 23, 24 and 25 Market street, running to the river, is specially adapted to their business as receivers and shippers. Their offices near the Board of Trade are located at Nos. 141 and 143 LaSalle street, and are equipped with the latest facilities relating to their business is cheerfully given.

The Boston Post wants to know: "Why shouldn't a girl have her shoes blacked? Don't know anything about it—Bo-ton's blacking is the best, and every one suffering with pain can have clean and polished shoes."

Honor the name of Dr. Scott Putnam, inventor of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. Many less deserving men have their names enrolled among those considered benefactors of the race, yet their remedies are those who have used Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, they think of it. Their grateful hearts cannot express on trial for high. Safe, sure and painless. Beware of cheap substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists, etc. Wholesale, Lohr, Scoville, and Co., Chicago.

A Missouri man got caught in a small whirlwind which raised him just a little way from the ground, and he was blown to a button, fell off. When the thing stopped he muttered: "If I don't have to be sent for another pound of gunpowder."

Personal—To Men Only! The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dyer's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, for thirty days, to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

A GENTLEMAN who took to medicine late in life said to a friend: "You know the old proverb, 'At 40 a man must be a fool or a physician.' 'Yes,' was the reply, 'but doctor, don't you think he can be both?'"

Grandmother Used to say, "Boys, if your blood is out of order, try Burdock tea," and then they used to dig the Burdock and boil it down in kettles, making a nasty, smelly decoction. Now you can get the properties of the root in a palatable form in Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1.

A ROSE-GARDEN had the misfortune to break his leg at a camp-meeting in Butler, Ga., and while the sympathizers were gathered around him, he said to a friend: "Set the limb, he sold three copies of his book."

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits, and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague, and other intermittent fevers, the Ferro-Phosphorus Elixir of Cassell's, by Cassell, Lang & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has a great value.

Many have become deaf in America, and a hotel keeper used a market basket to carry the money to make, and he was a little deaf in his pocket.

The successful man has many imitators in his peculiar line of business, but still there is only one original. So, as the great petroleum hunter, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitations as a genuine article of merit. Try it.

The fashion of short sleeves never made pretty arms, but it is more than probable that pretty arms and short sleeves fashionable.

MISS A. N. FRANK, 177 West Tupper street, Buffalo, N. Y., says she has used Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil for severe toothache, and neuralgia, and considers it the best thing she knows of for relieving pain.

Try only house in which the inmates can purify a stove without inhaling in foul profanity is a dead and dumb asylum.

"HONOR ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, fleas, roaches, &c. &c., vermin. Kills them sure. Works in ten minutes. For every insect, restlessness, worms, "Anker's" 50c.

This Bible says there is a time to laugh. The time to smile is when the candidate is in a good humor.

OVER 200,000 Hove's Salve have been sold, and the demand increasing continually. Borden, Seileck & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

A T. S. as soon recently committed an suicide, and he left the key to his pocket, and he was the judge was adjudged insane.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

MANY A man is like a digit. His importance is a reared simply because of his association with digits.

Leon's Patent Metallic Huf Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

LEANDER opened the "Mar-to-Court" when he first saw across the Her export to meet his dearest.

Notwithstanding a young man better than improving himself. He is a native of Chicago, and is now at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College.

The paper-hanging business is a bad one, for it always sends a man to the wall.

THE NEW BRAND, Spring Tobacco.

The waste of time can always be found in the hour-glass.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO LIVE. From John R. Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. My physicians gave me up. I finally got so low that my doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. W. H. HALL'S BALM FOR THE LUNGS, and each night I took one. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

DR. DEWITT'S KIDNEY'S LINIMENT is an infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness and Swelling of the Neck, and for promoting the growth of the Hair.

MONEY-MAKING! Calculated statement of profits made and paid customers of Fink's every month for the past thirteen months, by the Commission House of Fink & Meritt. This statement will be found in our general columns. This statement is a safe and profitable speculative investment, especially for those who desire to invest small amounts of money in a safe and profitable activity in the general commission business. They say that for past month the market, especially in the wheat pit, have been quiet and tame, yet their business shows a continued increase. They offer excellent facilities for any one desiring to operate in the general commission business, and for shippers of general goods on their own account. Their large warehouse, located at Nos. 21, 23, 24 and 25 Market street, running to the river, is specially adapted to their business as receivers and shippers. Their offices near the Board of Trade are located at Nos. 141 and 143 LaSalle street, and are equipped with the latest facilities relating to their business is cheerfully given.

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ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil. It is a sure, simple and cheap remedy. It is a true cure for all the complaints which pain can have, and every one suffering with pain can have clean and polished shoes.

Directions in Every Language.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGEL & CO.
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples and Face Grabs, Boils, Eczema, Itch, Ringworms, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Nose, Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Nose, Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue.

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NEW YORK.	
RECEIVED.	4.00 @ 42.5
HOODS.	10.00 @ 42.5
COTTON.	10.00 @ 42.5
WHEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
WHEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
CORN.	10.00 @ 42.5
OATS.	10.00 @ 42.5
PORK.	10.00 @ 42.5
MEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
CHICAGO.	
BEEVES.	5.00 @ 42.5
WHEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
CORN.	10.00 @ 42.5
OATS.	10.00 @ 42.5
PORK.	10.00 @ 42.5
MEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
CORN.	10.00 @ 42.5
OATS.	10.00 @ 42.5
PORK.	10.00 @ 42.5
MEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT.	10.00 @ 42.5
CORN.	10.00 @

THE AVALANCHE.

6. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

(THURSDAY, December 7, 1882.)

LOCAL ITEMS.

School books at the P. O.

Read Santa Claus' advertisement.

Will the opera house to-morrow evening.

The sawmill will probably shut down for the season, this week.

Fine note paper only 10c per quire at the P. O.

Lumbermen are happy—just snow enough for perfect work and only just cold enough to hold it.

J. M. Finn started for new goods Monday morning, and they are already arriving by car loads.

Mr. N. Jeppson started for Denmark Monday. He expects to return to this country in about six months.

Sewing machine needles and attachments at the P. O.

Now is the time to advertise and tell the people of your special attractions for the holidays—let them know what you keep.

Remember the first literary entertainment of the season at the opera house to-morrow (Friday) evening. Heading, recitation and music.

Messrs. Roderick and Cowell returned last week from Dakota. They will remain the winter in this vicinity, when they intend to again "go west."

Headquarters for school books and stationery at the P. O.

Messrs. Wakeley and Alger returned from their hunting on the Manistee on Monday. They brought in twelve fine deer, a bear and a wolf, and report a pleasant time.

Every night but one since the opening of the new hotel every room has been occupied and several guests accommodated with cots in the parlors. Hartwick must build larger.

Mr. E. P. Nelson, of St. Johns, called on us Tuesday. He, with a party of five others, has been on a two weeks' hunt in this vicinity. They had excellent success, capturing thirty-six.

Have you seen that new American Dictionary at the Post Office?

The AVALANCHE office has received another lot of new job type and an invoice of cards, invitations, envelopes, paper, etc., and is now ready to receive your orders, which will be executed with neatness and dispatch.

We have received a copy of the Fifth Lake Comet, a spicy five-column paper, evolved from the ruins of the Eye. We welcome the Comet, and trust it may not prove erratic, but that a liberal patronage will soon make of it a fixed star.

Miss Lillie G. Coventry, who has been spending a few weeks with her parents in Maple Forest, returned last week to Orionville, Oakland county, where she is making her home with an uncle, Her father, J. J. Coventry, accompanied her.

The New York Weekly Tribune says in regard to the Noyes Dictionary Holder, manufactured by L. W. Noyes, 99 West Monroe St., Chicago: "We know of but one satisfactory Holder; that, however, is so good that a second is not needed." Mr. Noyes sends to all applicants a handsome illustrated circular. Prices reduced.

Do your city papers give you home news? Do they contain notices of your churches, meetings, schools, improvements, and hundreds of other matters of interest which the local paper publishes without pay? Do they say a word calculated to draw attention to your town, and aid in the progress and enterprise of your immediate vicinity. Answer these questions and then determine for yourself whether the city or local paper is deserving of your support, first of all.—Ex.

VERY CROOKED.—The crookedest of crooked work, and yet that which has grace and elegance in every crook, may be seen in the Noyes Dictionary Holder, and Noyes Handy Tables. In them the fact is clearly demonstrated that if the inventor has not made the crooked straight, he has made the straight crooked, and thereby increased its beauty and utility. People in search of holiday presents will appreciate his success. A fine illustrated circular may be had free by addressing L. W. Noyes, 99 West Monroe St., Chicago. The prices have been greatly reduced.

The event of the season was the opening of the Grayling House last Thursday evening with a grand ball and supper. The opera house was occupied by the dancers who whirled away the time to delicious music till the "wee wee" hours began to grow large, while the hotel parlors were thronged by the many who found more delight in social communion than in the peripatetic festivities. The tables were spread with such neatness as betokened the immediate supervision of our hostess, and the supper was all that could possibly be desired. All arrangements were simply perfect and the large assembly united in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hartwick long life and prosperity in their beautiful home.

GRAYLING.

PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY.

As the year is drawing to a close we cast a retrospective glance over it and allow the changes of that time to pass in panoramic view before our mental vision, and as the picture is pleasing to us, we will portray it faintly for our readers, though as we write in the solitude of our sanctum and entirely from memory, we shall undoubtedly omit much that should be mentioned.

In the opening of the year the mill of Salling, Hanson & Co. was shut down for repairs, which, when completed, so changed the place that it would not have been recognized as the same. A new engine, new and improved machinery, extensive additions to building, tramways and side-tracks, at an expense of nearly \$10,000, has doubled the capacity of the concern, and it has been pushed to its utmost, in the correct business manner of this enterprising firm.

Palmer's planing mill was begun in February, and though not yet complete has made a satisfactory record for the year, under the management of J. W. Jordan as foreman. The present machinery has had nearly all that it could do in supplying the home demand for dressed lumber of different kinds. Additional machinery is expected for next season's work.

The M. C. R. R. Co. began early in the year with improvements which cannot fail to be of permanent benefit to the place. Making this point—which is just midway between Bay City and Mackinaw—a division of the road, they first erected a mammoth tank, the finest between Jackson and the Straits, then a round house with stalls for six of their iron steeds, several miles of new sidings, and a passenger depot of which many a larger city would be proud. The building is 40x140 feet, the larger part of it two stories in height, comprising a baggage room, two large waiting rooms, telegraph and ticket office, lunch room, and a dining room that will seat nearly a hundred, kitchen, laundry, etc., with sleeping rooms and offices above. The lunch and dining room is under the management of Mr. Albert Maxwell, a veteran hotel man, well and favorably known by the traveling public, in whose hands it is a perfect success.

The new freight depot is 30 by 70 feet, with a commodious and well-furnished office, and every convenience of platforms for the handling of freight. Mr. E. L. Davis is the agent of the company at this point, and with an able corps of assistants the large business is kept in systematic shape and handled with dispatch.

J. M. Finn has built a private warehouse just north of the R. R. Co.'s 30 by 70 feet to accommodate his own trade, which is assuming immense proportions; and yet beyond is the store-room of Salling, Hanson & Co., 32 by 110 feet, demanded by their largely-increasing business and now crowded for room.

The next building of public importance is the Grayling House, built by M. S. Hartwick, the pioneer landowner of this place. It is a fine structure, on the corner of Michigan avenue and Norway street, the front being 30 by 40 feet, three stories high, and containing 10 by 24 feet. There is yet to be added a laundry, wood house, and store-room. The house is finished and furnished throughout in a manner that would do credit to a large city. Mr. Hartwick deserves and will receive the heartiest support of our people for his enterprise.

Mr. G. B. Sanderson has erected a boarding-house on North Cedar street, which has been crowded since its opening, though it covers over 1,200 square feet on the ground and is two stories in height.

On Michigan avenue, Mr. Wm. A. Masters, who presides over the U. S. mail, has erected an elegant store 25x35 feet, two stories. The first floor is occupied in part by J. C. Silsbee, general grocer, and the balance by Mr. Masters with the post office and a stock of books, stationery and fancy goods.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have added 22x75 feet to their salesroom, and the store occupied by Dr. N. H. Traver with drugs, medicines, furniture, etc., has been lengthened 30 feet and the front part is now being thoroughly overhauled and will soon exhibit a modern style of neatness and convenience.

J. M. Finn has added 20x45 feet to his salesroom, making a fine double store, but yet lacks for room.

The store of Geo. Comer, enclosed last year, has been completed, and is now occupied by Bliven & Edgumbe with a general dry goods stock, and by Mrs. T. W. Mitchell, milliner.

On the corner of Michigan avenue and Cedar street, Oleson & Jeppson have erected a two-story building 24x45 feet, occupied by a saloon and billiard parlors.

F. W. Sorenson has entirely remodeled the Manistee Hotel, and it is now in fine shape and crowded with regular boarders and transient custom.

On Norway street, Mr. Garrett Mead has erected a fine store, 25x50 feet, two stories high, occupied by H. L. Green-thal & Co., dry goods and clothing.

Mr. Andrew Peterson has secured a corner in the new room of Salling, Hanson & Co., where he exhibits a magnificent stock of clocks, watches and jewelry.

The veteran R. S. Babbitt, on Norway street, with plenty of help, repairs the underselling and...

people. Our space forbids special description of the new dwellings erected and the very many improvements made on old places.

The entire aspect of the city has been changed and we are fast assuming metropolitan airs. The new dwellings are nearly all neat and commodious structures, varying in cost from \$300 to \$3,000, and number about 40, while the prospect for the next season is much better than it was a year ago.

CHURCH FAIR.

It is probably already well known that the Ladies' Aid Society have in contemplation a fair, to be held at the opera house Thursday and Friday, Dec. 14th and 15th, the proceeds of which are to be used for furnishing the new church, when completed.

The following committees have been appointed, and if any are unable to serve, it is hoped they will notify the officers of the society, that their places may be supplied.

For decorating and arranging hall: Rev. and Mrs. Edgumbe, Dr. and Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Masters, Mrs. Connine, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Palmer, Mr. Swarthout.

For Refreshments: Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Brink, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt, Mr. and Mrs. Havens, Mr. and Mrs. Hartwick.

For Selling: Mrs. Brown, Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. Masters, Misses Parker, Jordan, Coughlin, Searles, Rumsdson, Vena Jones, T. E. Hanson, Allie Harter.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed for the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., for the month ending Nov. 30, 1882:

Dunn, Maurice
Dupont, Mon. Ignace
Ellis, Mr. John
Edward, Mr. Joseph
Fruen, Josephine
Foss, Mr. A.
Porter, Mr. Eunice
Pay, Mr. Eli
Graham, Samuel W.
Gordon, William
Myers, Christ
McGinnis, Sarah
McDonald, John E.
Ricard, Mr. Joseph
Reed, Jan.
Roy, Miss Jennie
Troxley, Mons. Joseph
Wiener, Wm. Ego.

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

WM. A. MASTERS, P. M.

NOTICE

Is hereby given to the tax-payers of the township of Maple Forest, that I will be at my residence every Friday after the first of December, 1882, for the purpose of receiving the taxes of said township.

JEREMIAH SHERMAN.
MAPLE FOREST, Nov. 25, 1882.

HOMES IN MICHIGAN.

It is during the winter months that plans for new homes are generally discussed, especially among the farming population, and this is an especially suitable time, therefore, to call the attention of readers of this paper to the fact that the pamphlet upon "Michigan and its Resources," published by authority of the State, and containing an excellent map, together with a large fund of information concerning its remarkable resources and its unoccupied lands, will be sent free of charge to any address on application to the Commissioner of Immigration, Detroit. An epitome of this pamphlet has been printed in the German and Holland languages. Residents of Michigan having friends in other States or countries who are contemplating a change of residence may render them valuable service by sending their address to the commissioner.

Dr. Traver's store does not look as inviting as it will in a few days.

Mr. M. J. Connine has moved into his new house, lately purchased of Mr. H. Brown.

That new Encyclopedia, for sale at the Post Office, would make a grand Christmas gift.

Congress has convened. We shall give a synopsis of the President's message in our next issue.

It would make your wife happy to receive one of those sewing machines for sale cheap at the Post Office.

M. J. Connine has been appointed Circuit Court Commissioner by the Governor, for the balance of the year.

As the planing mill will shut down for the holidays, all who want grain ground for the next month, must bring it by the 22nd inst.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the residence of A. J. Rose on Friday. The ladies are requested to be on hand at 10 o'clock a. m., as there will be no evening meeting on account of the entertainment at the opera house.

James W. Harvey, a magician unexcelled, will be at the opera house this (Thursday) evening with one of his unique performances, which is well worthy the attendance of all. He will prove to you that motion is quicker than sight, and will give you a pleasing entertainment. Mr. Harvey comes to us fully endorsed by the press of the State as a gentleman and master of his profession.

\$1.00 1882-3. \$1.00

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

(NASBY'S PAPER.)

NEW TERMS:

One Dollar Per Year.

The Largest, Best, and Cheapest Weekly in the World.

With the advent of new perfecting printing machinery into our business, we are encouraged to believe we can successfully carry out a long cherished desire to furnish the Weekly Blade direct to subscribers, postpaid, for the very low price of \$1 per year. While a "dollar weekly" is no new thing, it has never before been attempted by any publisher in this country to furnish so large and so good a paper as the Blade for \$1 per year. Consequently, the announcement we now make will be starting to the newspaper fraternity. We therefore boldly and fearlessly declare that from and after this date the price of the Weekly Blade shall be, to any and all, rich and poor, postpaid by mail, delivered at your very door, as it were, One Dollar per year. We do not calculate to reduce in any way, either in size, quantity or quality; but on the contrary shall continue to make improvements at every opportunity, as has always been our rule. The Blade is a household necessity in every nook and corner of this land, and nowhere can so much good reading be had for the money. Any one of our departments are worth the price of a year's subscription. The series "Nasby in Exile" will run a whole year, and Nasby never fails to give value received. Just see how much we give for \$1. In the first place we publish the "Blade," a paper of 16 pages, 10x14, containing the latest news, serials, poetry, stories, miscellany, Young Folks Department, Correspondence from all over the world, the best Editorials in the English language, Science, Religion, Politics, Markets, (very reliable) and, finally, the best Household Department for the ladies ever published. All of which, if printed in book form, would during the year make a library worth \$100. At \$1 we should double our circulation within a year, and shall be much disappointed if we do not. We cannot allow a cash commission for raising clubs at this price, but will allow one free copy for every club of ten, and by the way a club of ten is easily raised for the Blade. We want every friend to raise us at least one club of ten, and thereby secure your own copy free. We do not receive fractions of a year at this rate, but short-time subscribers should remit at the rate of ten cents per month. We cheerfully send specimen copies of the Blade to any address. Send us the address of a dozen or more of your friends to whom we can send a specimen copy. It makes no difference how many other papers you take, you should have the Blade anyhow at this price. It is a dollar wisely invested. A year's subscription to the Weekly Blade would be a most excellent present for an absent friend. On March 31, 1883, we shall present a nice library of 100 books to the town having on that date the largest list of subscribers to the Blade. A few Blade subscribers in any town could take this library matter in hand and in one day raise 100 or 200 subscribers. Remit your dollar by money order or registered letter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE CO.,

TOLEDO, OHIO.

A NEWSPAPER REVOLUTION.
The Toledo Weekly Blade (Nasby's paper) has reduced its price to One Dollar. For so large a paper, this is the boldest step in the history of journalism. Everybody should take it. It is the best and cheapest paper in the world. Nasby's letters from Europe are worth more than the price of the paper. Send for a specimen. See advertisement elsewhere.

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife, Anna B. Ferguson, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I do hereby forbid any person harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

GEO. FERGUSON.

OTSEGO LAKE, Nov. 20, 1882.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The building committee of Grayling school district advertise for bids for the erection of a school building, size 34x50, wing 16x21, two stories, estimated cost \$4,000, with basement and furnace. Bids will be received up to the 15th day of December, 1882. Plans and specifications can be inspected at any time at the office of J. O. Hadley.

The committee reserve the right to reject all bids.

A. H. SWARTHOUT, Sec.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage duly executed, acknowledged and docketed on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1878, by Archer O. Simons and Lillian C. Simons, his wife, both of Lansing, Mich., to John S. Tocher, of the same place, whereby the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and said mortgage was, on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1880, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Crawford county, Mich., in Liber A of Mortgages, on pages 185 and 186, and which said mortgage was, afterwards, and on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1881, duly assigned by the said John S. Tocher to Seymour Foster, by deed of assignment dated on that day, and, on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for said Crawford county, in Liber A of Mortgages, on page 286, upon which said mortgage there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of three hundred dollars principal, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 24th day of October, A. D. 1878, and no payment whatever having been made upon said mortgage, and no suit or other proceeding in law or equity having been had or begun to foreclose or collect the same or any part thereof, now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall sell at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, on Friday the 16th day of February, A. D. 1883, at twelve o'clock noon, at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, in said Crawford county, land court mortgage being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, the premises in said mortgage described and thereby conveyed to, satisfy the amount now due upon said mortgage, together with the costs, expenses of said sale, and the interest to grow due upon said mortgage. Said premises as described in said mortgage being the southwest quarter of section thirty-two (32), in town twenty-six (26), north of range three (3), west, Crawford county, Michigan.

Dated November 24, 1882.

SEYMOUR FOSTER.

Assignee of said Mortgage.

RUSSELL C. OSBAXTER.

Att'y for Assignee, Lansing, Mich.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time, \$66 a week in your own town, \$5 out—fit-free—no risk—everything new, capital not required, we will furnish you everything, many are making fortunes, ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

BLIZZ-NESS.

WEEKLY?

—AT—

Bliven & Edgumbe's

We wish to inform the inhabitants of

GRAYLING

That we have opened out in the building

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

A splendid stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps, Gents Furnishing Goods, Tobaccos, Cigars, Underwear, Blankets, Etc.,

In fact we are going to try and sell anything and everything you want. WE DON'T pretend to say that we are going to UNDERSELL anybody, but we intend to let you one.

UNDERSELL US.

Our stock is fresh and good, and we wish it DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD that it will be no trouble for us to show them. Our intentions are to settle permanently in Grayling, and we hope the public will give us the call, and please

DON'T FORGET IT.

We will also keep on hand Choice Butter, Eggs, Hickorynuts, Walnuts, Dried Apples, Prunes, Etc.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

BLIVEN & EDGUMBE.

SALLING, HANSON & COMPANY,

Grayling, Mich.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

(and General Dealers in)

LUMBERMENS' SUPPLIES.

We keep constantly in stock a full line of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES, DRY-GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES,

PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, RUBBER-GOODS,

GLASSWARE, TINWARE, READY

MADE CLOTHING, and GENTS

FURNISHING GOODS,

CROCKERY,

HARDWARE

(AND)

STOVES.

—O—

HAY,

OATS, FLOUR,

FEED, BEEF, PORK,

AND SMOKED MEATS,

Which we offer at the LOWEST market prices.

We invite Lumbermen, and the Public in general, to call and examine

our goods and prices.

—O—

Full Weight and Measure Always Guaranteed.

—O—

We also Manufacture and deal in

LL UU MM BB EE RR.

Bill Stuff a Specialty.

Particular attention

Paid to Orders.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

Manistee Hotel.

FARMERS' FRIEND.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

AND

Only Fifty Cents a Year.

CIRCULATION 33,000.

The largest and best agricultural paper in the country. Eight large pages, 48 columns, few advertisements and almost double the reading matter given by the \$1.00 and \$2.00 agricultural papers, but we send it to you for 50 cents a year. Free of charge, and 25¢ per copy, premiums to club readers, consisting of a \$4.00 New Birdwell Clover seed, which claims the record as the best seed in the world, a \$5.00 Studebaker Farm Wagon, Oliver Chilled Plow, Sewing Machine, Silverware, etc. Some of the departments are: Farmers' Friend, Farm Topics, The Orchard, The Story Teller, The Young Place, Sunday Reading, The Clover Leaf, The Apology, Letter Basket, Various Topics, Correspondence, Hints for the Season, World's Record, etc. Practical farmers make money canvassing for it. Agents authorized to act as agents. Send 50 cents for a year's subscription, or write your name and address of your neighbors on a postal card for free sample copies and our Illustrated Premium List.

FARMERS' FRIEND PUB. CO.,
Aug 17/86 SOUTH BEND, IN.

HAVE FOUR

JOB PRINTING

ALWAYS ON HAND.

DONE AT THE

J. W. KOREN.